

Second Sunday of the Great Fast
March 5, 2007
The Holy Martyr Conon

The holy martyr Conon, who was a gardener during the reign of the emperor Decian. He was ordered to run in front of a chariot after having his feet pierced with nails. He sank down to his knees and surrendered his spirit in prayer. (251)

Cantor: (Tone 8) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Tone 8 samohlasen

③

O di vine, un wan - ing ray, lu-min ous ra - diance of the com mand ments of God,
ev - er-mem-'ra - ble ath - lete, most ex - cel - lent of mar - - - tyrs!
You dis pelled the gloom of dark - ness like a bril liant star, O bless ed one!
O good of - fring, and un - blem ished sac - ri - fice! There fore, un - ceas - ing - ly
en - treat Christ, that he may save our souls.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, Psalm 116
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

②

You pro - claim the truth! Show-ing your-self to be a sword-wielding opponent

of un-god - li - ness, you brought down the en - e - my by the suf-fer-ing

your head en - dured, O all wise mar - tyr, and you clear-ly proclaimed the

command of God, say - ing good things to the un - learn - ed peo - ple.

O Co - non, dweller with the mar - tyr: en - treat the Redeemer that he deliver

from pas - sions your ser - vants who praise you.

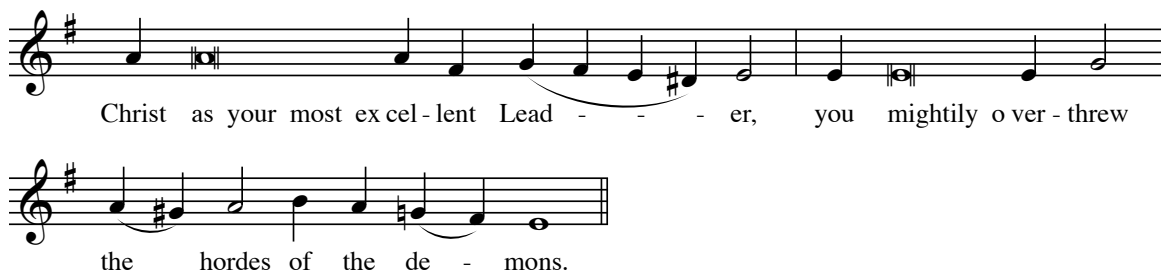
Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

O won-drous trans-for - ma - - - tion which the Lord of our fathers made

up - on you by the right hand of the Most High, O most glo-rious

ath - - - lete! You were re - vealed as a fruit blossoming forth from the root of

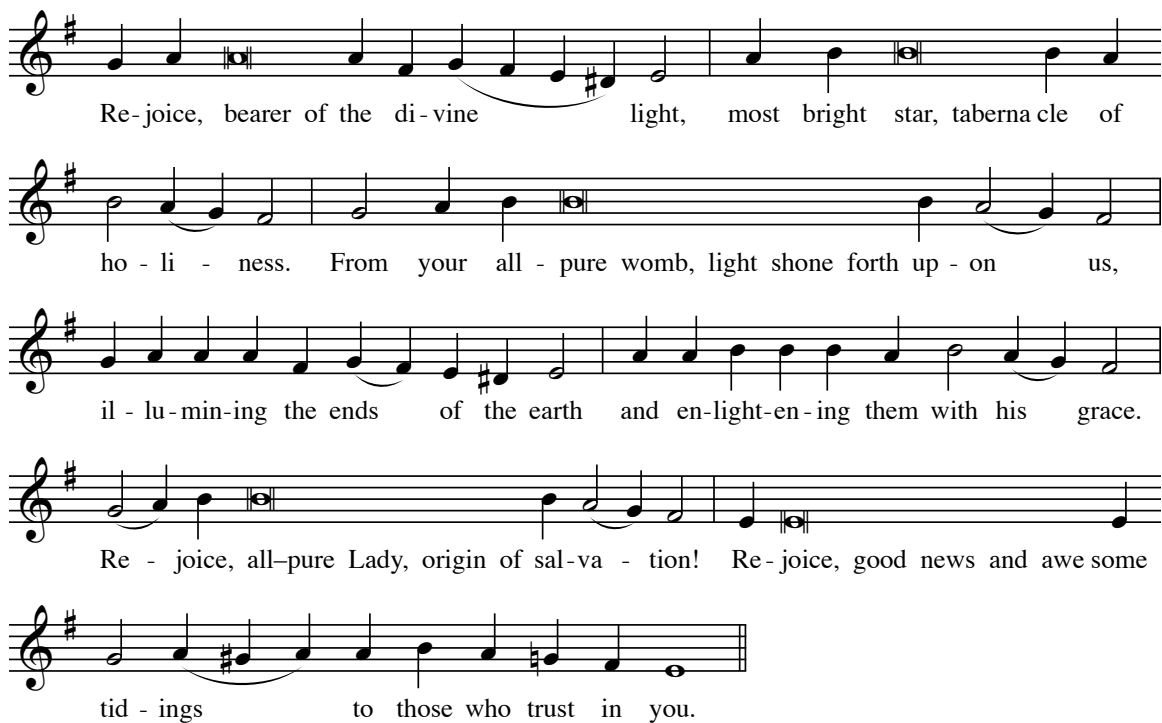
un - be - - lief, O most bless - ed and all praised Co - non. Hav - ing



Christ as your most ex cel - lent Lead - - er, you mightily o ver - threw
the hordes of the de - mons.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion - Tone 8 samohlasen



Re-joyce, bearer of the di-vine light, most bright star, taberna cle of
ho - li - ness. From your all - pure womb, light shone forth up - on us,
il - lu - min - ing the ends of the earth and en - light - en - ing them with his grace.
Re - joyce, all - pure Lady, origin of sal - va - tion! Re - joyce, good news and awe some
tid - ings to those who trust in you.